

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

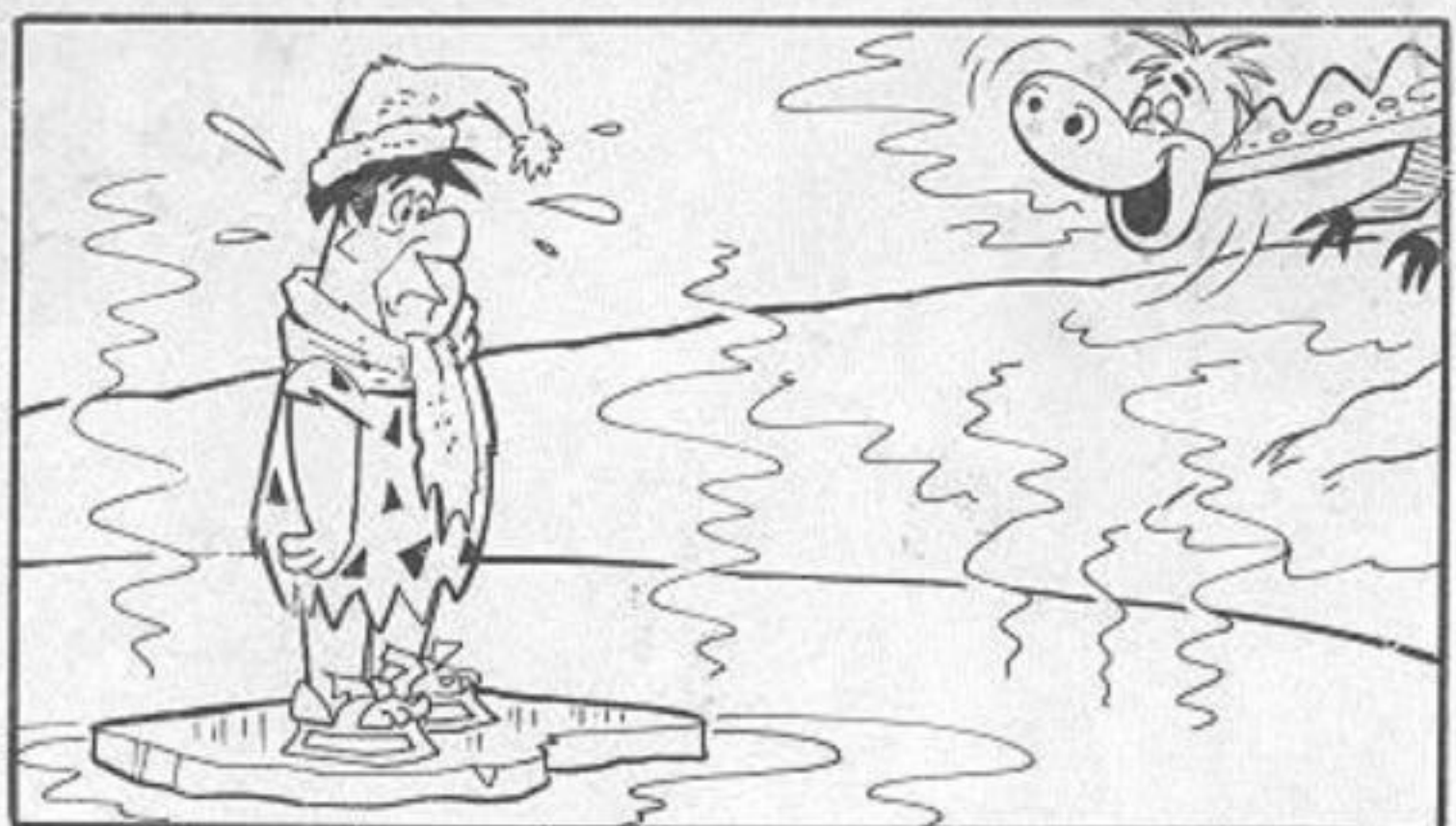
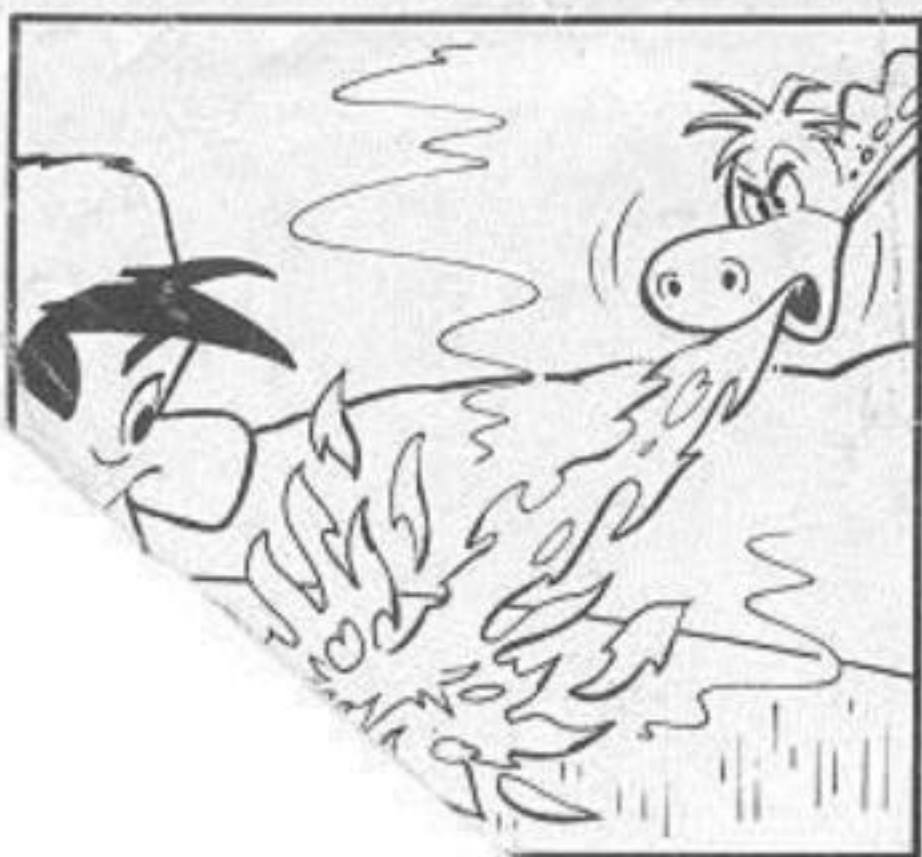
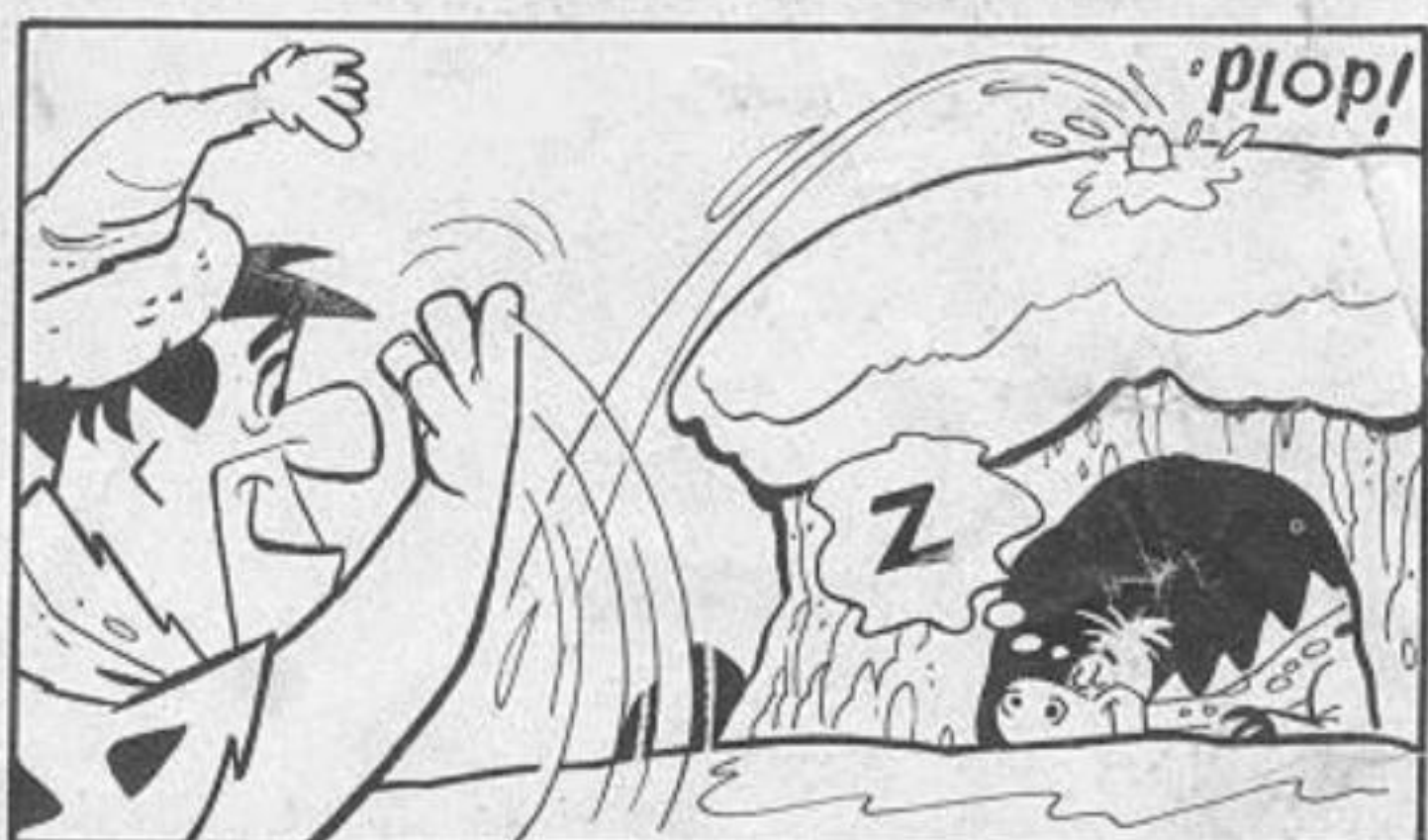
BEDROCK ICE CAPADES

with
PEBBLES



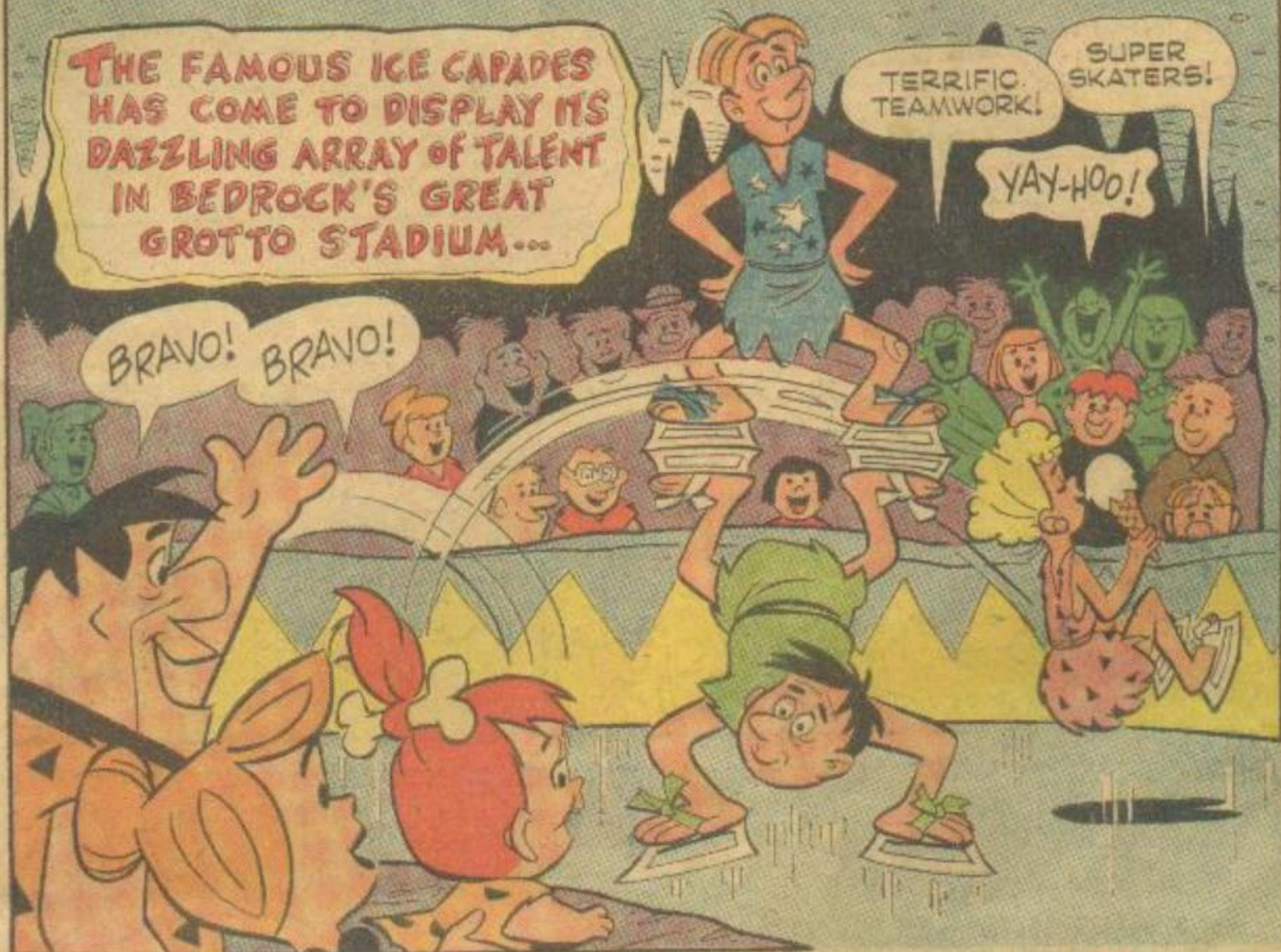
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THE
FLINTSTONES



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THE FLINTSTONES

BEDROCK ICE CAPADES



BUT THE FLINTSTONE FAMILY PET, DINO, FEELS LEFT OUT OF THE FUN...

FINALLY, IT'S MORE THAN DINO'S FRAGILE FEELINGS CAN STAND...



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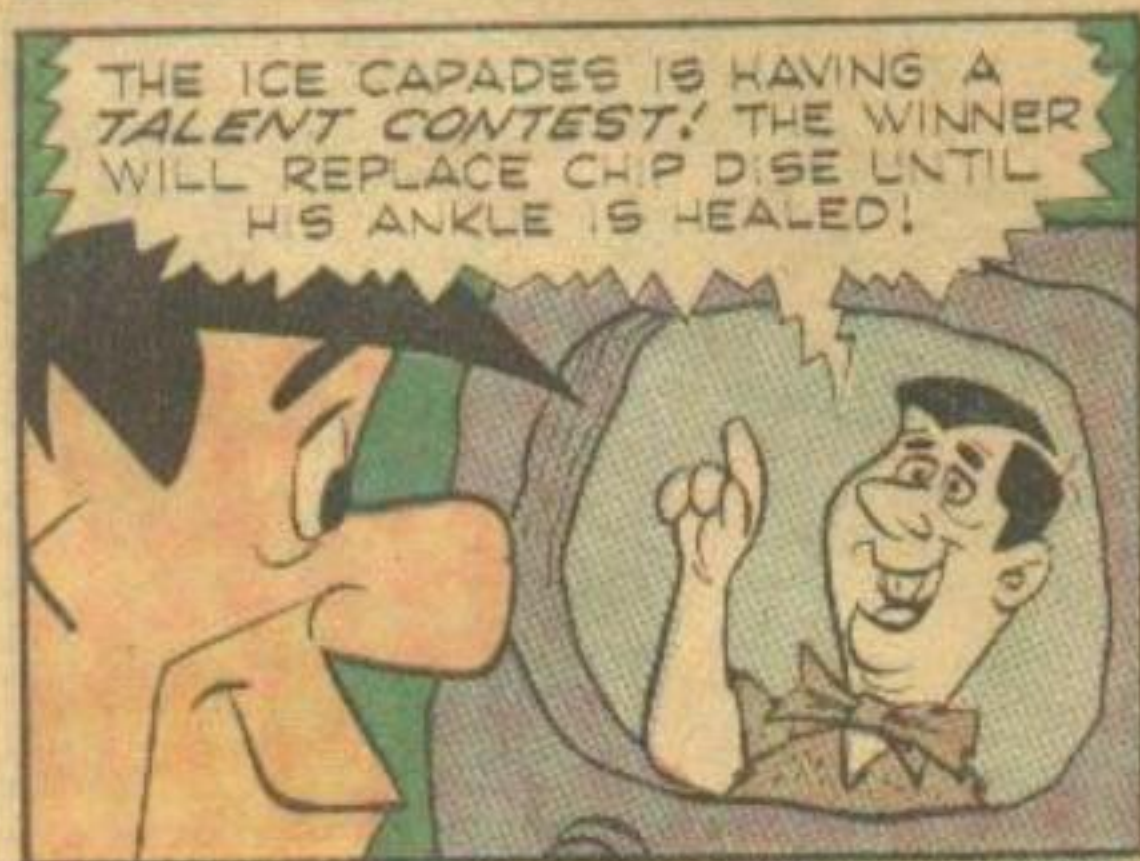


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AND SO, AS FAR AS THE REST OF THE TOWN GOES, THE FLINTSTONES ARE IN THE DOGHOUSE...













BUT ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT FRED HAS HIS VERY OWN PRIVATE SHOWING...









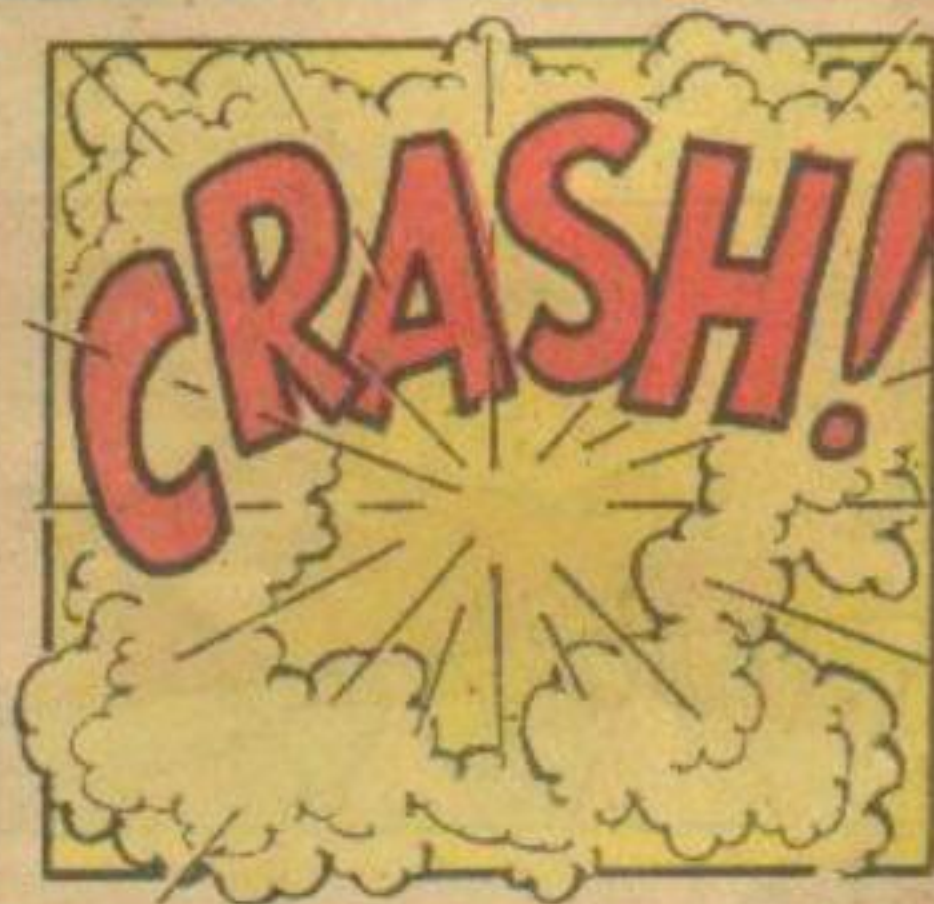
BUT UNACCUSTOMED AS FRED IS TO SNEAKY-WALKING, HE STEPS ON A PETRIFIED TWIG...



BUT EVEN WILD SHOTS IN THIS KIND OF COUNTRY FIND THEIR MARK IN AN INDIRECT WAY...







So THE CROOKS ARE SENTENCED TO THE ROCKPILE...



BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SHOWTIME AGAIN...



HMM... I GUESS HE'S DECIDED TO RETIRE ...AFTER HIS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE...AND BE JUST A PLAIN PET AGAIN!



MY ANKLE IS OKAY NOW! I CAN RESUME SKATING, SIR!

BRAVO! CHIP DISE IS BACK IN ACTION!



So ALL ENDS HAPPILY FOR THE ICE SHOW AND ITS FANS...



AND BACK HOME

FRED, LOOK AT DINO...



...HE STILL CAN'T RESIST FANFARE... BUT NOW ONLY ON A SMALL SCALE...ON MY NEWLY-WAXED FLOOR!



VACATION FRUSTRATION!



"I need a vacation from my vocation!" said Perry Gunnite. "In the past week I solved four bank robberies, eleven jewel thefts, a dozen dog-nappings, and found ten missing children. I'm tired!"

Perry tried to think of a vacation place where he would not be faced with the possibility of having to solve a crime.

"It has to be a peaceful place, without a bank to be robbed, with no dogs to be napped, no jewels to be stolen, and with parents who keep their children from becoming lost in the parks," sighed Perry.

As he looked over the travel folders, he suddenly discovered that there was such a place in the world. It was a small tropical island called Gaboonia. The natives were a friendly, fun-loving lot, according to the information in the folder.

Perry lost no time getting aboard a raft, then a boat, and then a canoe. Eventually he arrived at Gaboonia, and the friendly-fun-loving natives were waiting to greet him. He was overwhelmed by their generous hospitality as they waded out to tow his canoe ashore.

"Welcome, friend!" smiled the chief. "As long as you will stay with us, our island is your island! We will feed you, entertain you and make you happy!"

"Wonderful..." Perry began, but before he could say any more, the friendly natives spread a huge banquet on the beach. Perry ate until he was so stuffed he could hardly move. As he was about to ask the chief if he could take a nap, the chief stood up and he clapped his hands. Out from the huts rushed a dozen men, each carrying a little boat. A boat race was begun, all for Perry's joy and entertainment.

Perry watched the races! He watched until the moon came up and until it set. And as the moon set, up came the sun and up jumped the chief, clapping his hands as before.

In moments another huge feast was set before Perry. What could he do? Well, he had to eat it; he could not offend the chief.

"Surely," Perry thought, "after this, the chief will let me rest."

Perry was wrong, for he was hurried off to hike up a mountain to see a volcano.

"We'll have another feast at the top," the chief smiled, patting Perry on the back.

Perry just groaned, and he groaned again.

As they approached the top of the mountain, the volcano blew its top. That was all Perry needed. He fled down the hill and ran for his very life.

When he reached the shore, he climbed in a canoe and paddled far out to sea, where he hitched a ride on a tramp-trading ship.

Perry had no worry about being treated in an overly friendly manner while he was on board the ship. The captain made him swab decks, wash dishes, clean portholes, and run errands day and night to pay his way back to home port.

By the time Perry got home, he was a man with different ideas about vacations. When he walked into his office and found that he had two bank robberies to solve, he did not mind a bit.

"Chasing crooks will be a real pleasure compared to the hospitality of the natives in Gaboonia and the slaving I did on the ship," smiled Perry Gunnite, as he put on his crook-chasing badge and dived into his work with new vigor.

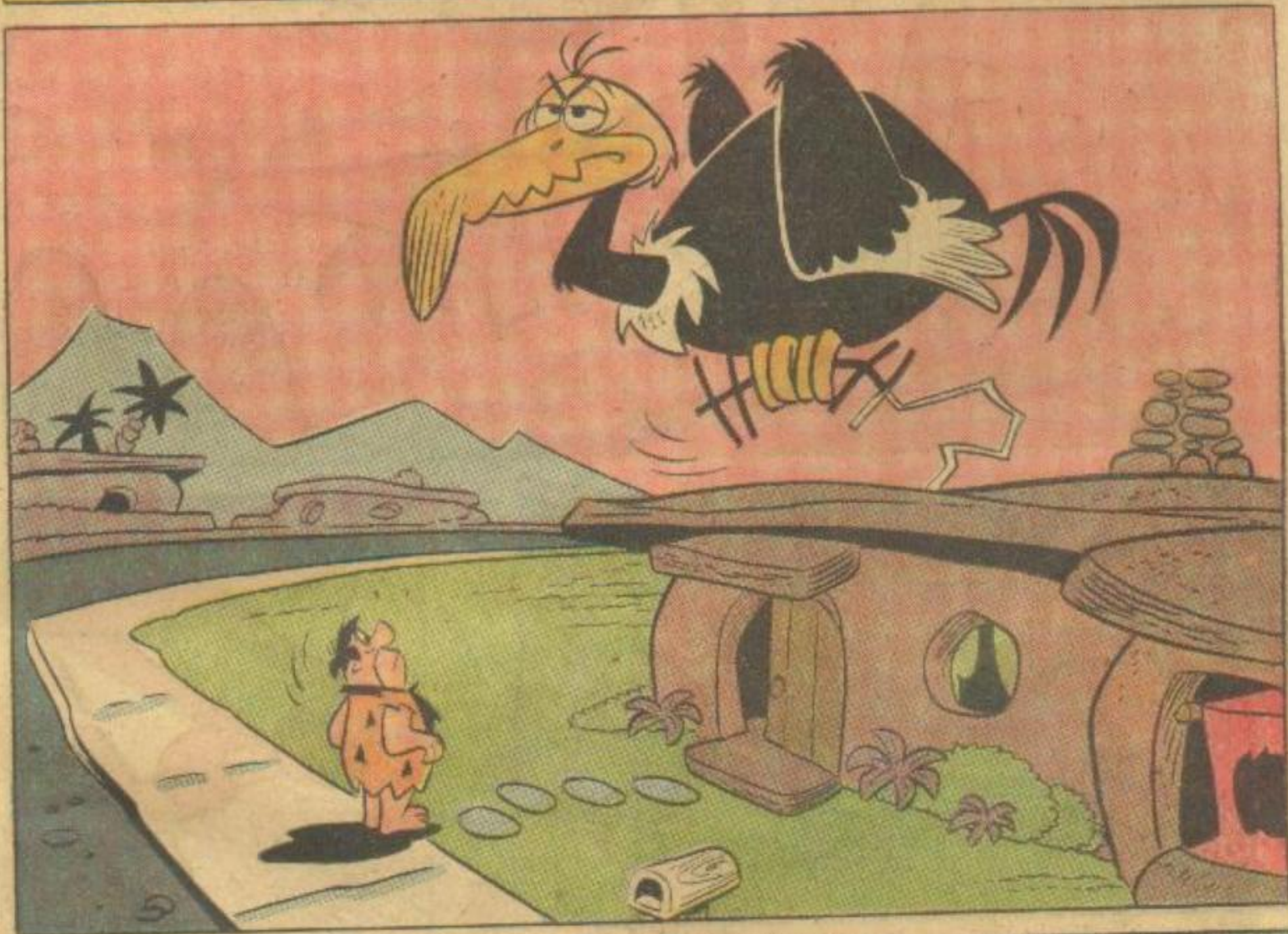
The frustration of his vacation had made his job seem like a vocation of recreation.



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THE
FLINTSTONES

FRED, THIS PICTURE
SUDDENLY STARTED TO
ACT UP! WOULD
YOU CHECK IT?

HMM... IT LOOKS
LIKE IT MAY BE THE
ANTENNA! I'LL
GO TAKE A LOOK...



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

Rocky's Rocky Day

ROCKY RANGER TO THE RESCUE!

SWOOP!

HALP!

HALP!

HRCM!

WE'LL MAKE SHORT WORK
OF THAT SINISTER-SAURUS,
WON'T WE, FLAPPY?

ROOF!

HALP!

GLOM!

EEK!
I FEEL
LIKE A
MISSILE!

HOOOF!



AND SO, THE VET. GIVES HIS VERDICT...







Hanna-Barbara
THE FLINTSTONES

The MONSTER-SAURUS OF GIANT VALLEY

ONE DAY AS FRED
AND BARNEY ARE
OPERATING THEIR
BERRICK-SAURUS
IN BEDROCK QUARRY...

OOPSIE-DROPSIE! PARDON MY
SAURUS, FRED... HIS MOUTH IS
ALL THUMBS!

**BEDROCK
QUARRY**
ROCK TO CARRY

UGH!

KROK!

THAT'S A
HEFTY SLAB
OF SLATE!

JUST SEE THAT IT DOESN'T
HAPPEN AGAIN, BARNEY... I DON'T
HAVE A COMB WITH ME!

FLINTSTONE REALLY HAS A
HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS...
A **HARD** ONE! HMM...HMM...



















THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM, FRED...



HOW WILL WE TRANSPORT THE LAVA BACK TO BEDROCK?... IT'S A LONG TORTUROUS ROUTE THAT NO WHEELS CAN STAND!



THEN LET'S ALSO TRY SOMETHING REVOLUTIONARY IN *TRANSPORTATION*!



So
LATER...

I'M SO PROUD OF BARNEY... GETTING PROMOTED!

ER... I GUESS I'M PROUD OF FRED, TOO!



BUT SOMEHOW THE TITLE OF *ANT-CARAVAN COMMANDER* DOESN'T EXACTLY SOUND TOO GREAT!



Hanna-Barbara
THE
FLINTSTONES

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

THAT'S
WILMA!

...SOUNDS
LIKE SHE'S
IN *BIG*
TROUBLE!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

I'M COMING!
HOLD ON!



THE FLINTSTONES

IS THE LINE
TIED TO THE BOAT,
BARNEY?

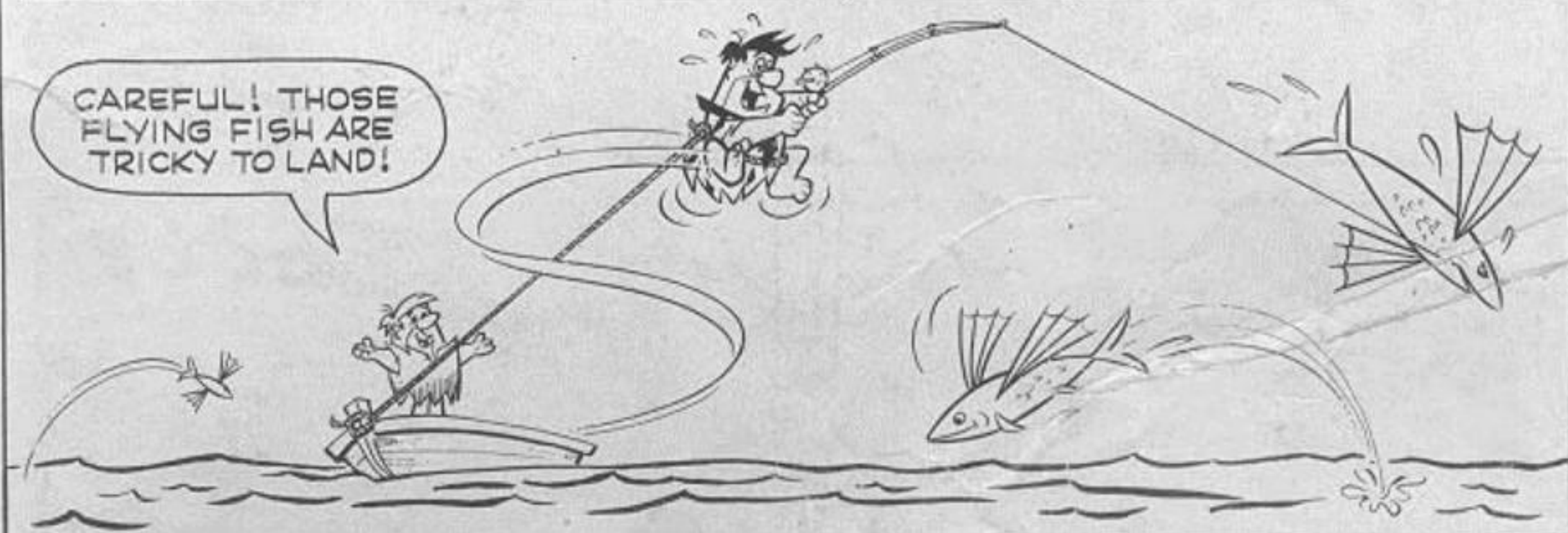
RIGHT,
FRED!



YABBA DABBA DOO!
I HOOKED ONE!



CAREFUL! THOSE
FLYING FISH ARE
TRICKY TO LAND!



THE FLINTSTONES

YOUR FENCE
SEEMS STURDY
ENOUGH!



I LIKE THE
DESIGN, TOO!



IF I EVER GET UP ENOUGH
NERVE, I'D LIKE TO INSTALL
A FENCE LIKE THAT
AT MY PLACE!

